mountain side, yet those parks are more remote from those cities than those of the Yosemite. With such a rapid increase of

population in the state within this decade, it is strange enough that this tract, thirty-six miles long and forty-two miles wide,

mountain top hold but a handful of climbers

HAND SEWING.

A Danger That It May Become One of

the Lost Arts. In these days of hurry and rush there is

great danger that sewing by hand will be-

come one of the lost arts. The younger

generation, who know little of anything

but machine work, will perhaps speer at

the idea of calling so commonplace a thing

as sewing art, but their mothers and aunts

can tell them of the hand stitching, and

the rolling and whipping of dainty ruffles,

than which nothing is lovelier, on ladies

daintiness of her clothes, and leading a

busy life in the literary world, tells me it

was with the greatest difficulty she can

And it is not to be wondered at when the

machine is so convenient and does up

everything in such a hurry. The pay, too,

is another drawback, as few are willing to

pay for the time it takes to do the work. The remedy is with the ladies and girls themselves. If they only knew how to use the needle deftly it would be a real rest when tired out with society demands and too much reading of novels, that many induse in. Then it is so convenient to have

when the seamstress comes in to do the spring and autumn sewing. It would not

take from her wages either, as it is noth-ing more than sewing on lace and other trimmings, and far daintier than any other

trimming. Now, when so many practical branches are being introduced into the schools, would it not be well to have this

all-important branch taught? I am sure

the much burdened papas would not mind the additional amount to be paid, which would be small compared with the bills for

the seamstress when the young lady "turns out." Then how important when the event

ful time in a woman's life comes, and sh narries and goes to her own home, to know

how to mend and darn and sew buttons or

neatly, for, say what you please about gain-

ing or keeping a man's heart through his stomach, I know that they can appreciate

a neatly mended garment as well. The poor things are often dreadfully imposed upon,

because the little wife thinks they are

stupid about such things, and she thinks i

very cruel, it, after a few years of married

life, her spouse lets slip a little cuss word when the badly darned sock hurts his foot,

or the poorly sewed on button pops off at the first or second wearing. I say girls,

SORRY HE KICKED THE CAT.

A Young Man's Hair Turns Gray in

One Night.

A remarkable case of hair turning gray

in one night is that of James Cannavan,

a young school teacher, living south of

Birdseye, Ind. Mr. Cannavan's explana-

tion requires more than average credulity

in the supernatural to believe; the gray

hair shows for itself. Cannavan avers

that while he and a companion, William

Flaherty, were passing through a neigh-

borhood cailed Sodom, en route home from a dance night before last, says the St. Louis

Republic, they were met several times by

a large black cat, which persisted each

leg. He grew angry at last and expresse

his mind very rudely, but Flaherty pleaded

mockingly for the cat, saying jocosely:
"You don't know but you shall be a cat in
the next life." Scarcely had these words

been uttered when the cat repassed and rubbed him again, and without more ado

he kicked it high in the air.

The young men proceeded toward their parting place, from which each had more

than a mile to travel homeward. When Flaherty was half way home he met Canna-van, who exclaimed: "Hello! Where are

you going?"
"I'm going home," said Flaherty. "Wha

in thunder are you doing here?"

On comparing notes Cannavan found his error, and instead of accepting an invita-

tion to go home with his friend started homeward, only to be lost again and meet

his comrade once more. This time he ad-mitted being bewildered and requested his

friend to accompany him to the place where they first parted, which Flaherty did. When this point was reached they stood

a minute to speak.

The cat appeared again! They began to

inwardly curse the cat, each reading the other's thoughts in their silence. At this

Neither has re-

The first voice was: "Oh the blood!

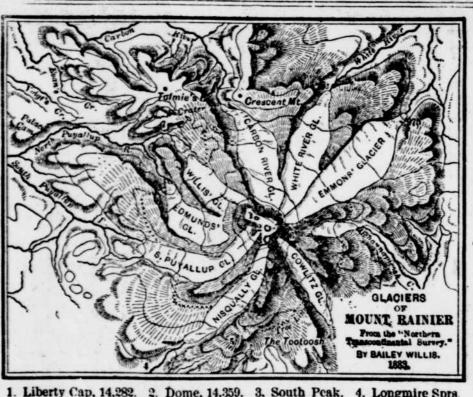
learn to sew well.

and babies' ciothes of the olden times. A lady, noted among her friends for the

each season.

neatly by hand.

Written for The Evening Star.



1. Liberty Cap, 14,282. 2. Dome, 14,359. 3. South Peak. 4. Longmire Sprs. 5. Paradise Valley. 6. Gibraltar. 7. Eagle Cliff. * Crater.

tip of the great mountain shining sixty

miles to southward-for there is no evidence

that any of the Spaniards went south of the

that point in 1790, and Caamano, who con-

tinued the surveys and explorations in

1791, and Galiano and Valdes, who were

charting the Gulf of Georgia when Van-

couver overtook them in 1792, all must have

seen the peak, although none entered it on their charts. Unknown, snow-capped peaks were too thick about them to trouble with

the splendid white peak below the Fraser as Mt. Carmelo, and gave Vancouver tracings

of their charts with the names 'ney had ap-

plied. The Englishman, however, disregarded all baptisms, save his own, and sent the

noble mountain sounding down the corridors of geographic fame as Mt. Baker, in honor of his lieutenant, lossyly

of his lieutenant, Joseph Baker, who first descried it above the fog, and who drew all the charts of Vancouver's surveys. "As to

Puget Sound Named.

ways beyond the narrows (near the pres-

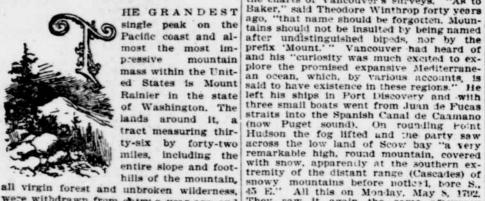
MOUNT RAINIER, Nootka fort, who explored the waters around Vancouver Island, were the first to see the

The Grandest Single Peak on the Quimper peninsula, on which Port Townsend now stands. Quimper, who rounded Pacific Coast.

AND THE WASHINGTON NATIONAL PARK

Facts as to Its Discovery and Its those at such long range. They did name Climbers.

INTEREST OF SCIENTISTS



HE GRANDEST Baker," said Theodore Winthrop forty years single peak on the land should not be insulted by being named Pacific coast and al-most the most im-prefix 'Mount.'" Vancouver had heard of most the most im-pressive mountain mass within the Unit-mass within the United States is Mount said to have existence in these regions." He Rainier in the state left his ships in Port Discovery and with of Washington. The lands around it, a tract measuring thirty-six by forty-two across the low land of Scow bay "a very entire slope and foot-tremity of the distant range (Cascades) of

were withdrawn from entry a year ago, and by presidential prociamation constituted the Pacific forest reserve. There is now a demand that this forest reserve shall be declared a national process of the clared a national park, and, by the same means and under the same management as the Yellowstone National Park, opened up to travel, its points of interest made access. to travel, its points of interest made acces- unchanged. sible by roads and trails, hotels built, guides, conveyances and horses provided, the tract Vancouver renamed the Canal de Caapatrolled, and the game protected by govern- mano as Admiralty inlet, and named its ment troops during the summer outing sea- furthest branch, the maze of little water-

The real movement to this end was insti- ent Tacoma), as Puget sound. The first tuted within the National Geographic So- Hudson Bay Company's post and farms, ciety of this city, which has a special com- first saw mill and settlement were on the mittee delegated to secure the establish- Puget shores, and the first shipments going ment of this new national park in the in- to and from that arm Puget sound became ment of this new national park in the in-terest of science. With them are associated committees of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, of the Geology the Advancement of Science, of the Geological Society of America, and of the Sierra Club of San Francisco. Boards of trade, nerce, clubs and all similar local associations in the state of Washington are zealously at work with the scientists, and the Washington representatives in the Senate and House are "pushing" with their might and main. The committees held a joint meeting last month to inaugurate the good work, and enlist the enthusiasm of those chosen to carry out the project.

Committees Interested. The committee of the American Associa-

tion for the Advancement of Science inciudes Maj. J. W. Powell, Prof. Joseph Le Conte, Prof. Israel C. Russell, Prof. B. E. Fernow, Dr. C. Hart Merriam. The Geological Society of America named Dr. David T. Day, Mr. Bailey Willis and

Mr. Samuel F. Emmons. The National Geographic Society enlisted Mr. Gardiner G. Hubbard, Senator Watson

C, Squire, Mr. John W. Thompson, Miss E. R. Scidmore, Miss Mary F. Waite. The Sierra Club of San Francisco has as

Committee Prof. John Muir, President David Starr Jordan, Mr. Robert Underwood Johnson, Mr. George B. Bayley and Mr. P. B. Van Trump.

MOUNT KAINIER

MOUNT KAINIER senate bill 1250, drawn up by Maj. Pow-

eli, was introduced by Senator Squire in December, and referred to the committee on public lands, provides for the setting apart of "certain lands, now known as the Pacific forest reserve, as a public park to be known as the Washington National Those concerned in this work have every

reason to believe that Congress will heed the scientists' and the citizens' prayers, and that the opening and improving of the park will provide such park will provide such a pleasure ground and study ground as could not be afforded where. The geologist and the botanist, naturalist and the fisherman find the tract offering them a world of new delight, and the mountain climbers have a peak matching the giants of the Alps, testing the most experienced Swiss climbers, and soon to serve as a goal to draw around it such a summer community as makes the Alpine Club's Zermatt famous the world around. The success of the Yellowstone Park shows the way in which to make this wilderness minister to the pleasures of civilization, and furnish recreation and instruction to the residents of cities and

Mt. Rainier Described.

Mt. Rainier, or Mt. Tacoma, as it often called, is a pyramidal peak sloping serenely from the very beaches of Puget sound to a point in air 14,444 feet above the still inland sea in which its image is reflected. The mountain itself is fifty-five miles from the sound's edge, the level forat land and the ridged foot hills serving as an admirably "composed" foreground to the magnificent white mass, the high altar to heaven. Forests denser than anything the eastern mind can picture, somber wildernesses aptly compared to the forests of the carboniferous age, shroud the lower slopes, and the giant peak shakes his rocky shoulders free, only to be met by the cowl of eternal snow that rests upon his brow. Mt. Rainle: is as certainly "he" as the Alt. Rainie: is as certainly "he" as the Japanese nj ly ama, the more gently-stop-ing, purely-perfect volcanic peak on the opposite side of the Pacific is "she." The white giant is a beacon and landmark from the entrance of Puget sound. It is seen from the piains one hundred miles to eastward, and it is king in all the group of extinct volcances nast which "rolls the Opposite that the contract of the piains of the piains of the piains of the group of extinct volcances nast which "rolls the Opposite the piains of th tinct volcanoes past which "rolls the Ore-

on," the Columbia of the maps. Indian traditions are hazy at best, and generally few and thin, but they have mul-tiplied amazingly and betrayed a richness of fancy since the merry war began about the mountain's name. Never did supply spring more pientifully to the demand spring more pientifully to the demand than these legends and interpretations to bolster both sides of the Rainier-Tacoma controversy. Scientists at a casual glance can give us the history better, and tell us that this mountain was built up from withand that the streams of ice now flow down where streams of lava rolled before. To them, the record is plainly written and they know that it smoked within historic times, if Fremont had not reported "Mt. Regnier" as smoking spendidly, when he saw its cone from the Columbia in 1842. Theodore Winthrop in his "Canoe and Saddle," preserves (and embroiders) several fiery legends heard when he skirted its slopes in 1833. Winthrop was the most sympathetic and poetic interpreter the great peak has found, although followed thirty years later by Helen Hunt, who bewalled with him the substitution of Rainier for the native name. "Mount Regnier, Christians have dubbed it in stupid nomenclature, perpetuating the name of somebody or nobody. More melodiously the Siwashes call it "Tacoma," wrote Winthrop.

with the completion of the Northern Pa-cific railroad interest in all this sound coun-try grew, and an epidemic of mountain climbing began, and has continued. It is a short and select list of successful climbers, uncounted parties having failed. The roll uncounted parties having failed. The roll August, 1883: George B. Bayley, James Longmire, P. B. Van Trump. August, 1884: Warner Tober and two com-

August, 1888: John Muir, E. S. Ingraham, N. O. Booth, Chas. V. Piper, D. W. Bass, A. C. Warner. August, 1889: E. S. Ingraham, E. C. Smith, inclosing 1.512 square miles or 967.080 acres, and comprising forty-two townships of Pierce, Lewis, Yakima and Kittias counties, should not receive a single settler, should remain forest primeval, and the Grant Vaughn, Dr. Lessey, Roger Green, H. E. Kelsey, Van Smith.

August, 1889: Mr. Gore of Oregon Alpine July, 1890: Oscar Brown, two companions.

August 10, 1800: E. C. Smith, W. O. Amsen, R. R. Parish, L. Longmire, Miss Fay August 12, 1890: S. C. Hitchcock, A. F. Knight, F. S. Watson, W. Hitchcock.

August, 1892: George B. Bayley, P. B. Van T:ump. Another party reached the summit in 1892, Messrs. Taggart, Lowe, Reilly and Jones, and carried away as souvenir the lead plate on which the climbers of so many seasons had cut their names. The offenders were followed and the plate re-stored to the crater caves by the three climbers who ascended in 1893. Of these climbers, Mr. Ingraham made three un-successful attempts before his two triumphal visits to the top. Rev. E. C. Smith has ascended twice, James Longmire twice, P. B. Van Trump twice and Mr. George Bayley twice. The latter and Prof. John Muir experienced Alpine and Sierra climbers, pronounce Rainier the most difficult ascent they know. All but two parties reached the summit from the south side by the Gibraltar trail, leading between the hisqually and Cowlitz glaciers to the head of the latter, and thence straight up to the 14,444 feet level.

The Only Settlement.

The only settlement or habitation within the reserve or on the mountain itself is Longmires, a group of rough shanties surrounding some hot soda springs. The land was pre-empted as a mineral claim, and the place is occupied for two months each summer, during which time its simple accommodations may be availed of by campers or climbers. Although only sixty miles from Tacoma, it is a two days' stage and wagon journey to reach Longmires, which is 4,500 feet above the sea. A steep bridle trail leads from this outpost to the Para-dise valley, one the matchless parks at the meeting timber and snow line, one of "the lower Gardens of Eden," as John Muir called them. In those high valleys or parks nature maintains the scale of wonders dis played at the base of the mountain. The magnificent forests lose the tangle of bushes, vines and undergrowth as one ascends, become mossy, then drier and more open, and on the heights there appear such blooming thickets and flower bed as no eastern imagination can picture.

Every one of these parks, great and small, is a garden illed knee-deep with fresh, lovely flowers of every hue, the most luxuriant and the most extravagantly beautiful of all the Alpine gardens I ever beheld in all my mountain top "wanderings," said John Muir. There grow thickets of spiraea twenty feet high, of azaleas blooming with a prodigality not to be imagined, and dog-wood flowering in clouds of huge white blos-soms. Snow line and timber line interlace at about 6,000 feet elevation, and the botanist need only follow the melting snow banks all summer long to wade knee deep almost in beds of bryanthus and cassiopea, the western substitute for heather. Some of western substitute for heather. Some of the finest trees are to be found in these high parks, isolated, stately conifers, taper-ing gracefully and symmetrically as saplings for two hundred feet and more, over with clouds of pale green moss. Camp-ers and climbers have ruthlessly destroyed many such trees, firing them for the pleasure of seeing them wrapped in sheets of flame, and burning like torches throughout hame, and burning like torches throughout the night. One imaginative surveyor brought word to Tacoma a few years ago that he had found trees on the mountain that were over five hundred feet high by in-



MOUNT RAINIER FROM TACOMA.

tempt to learn the native names for the he surveyed, bestowing geographic immortality on all his friends, and with great discernment on the staff of the admiralty office and all the noble lords immortality on all his friends, who had aided and could aid him in any way. The native name, the gurgling sy lables by which the gutteral-tongued sou tribes knew the great mountain, was Ta-ho-man with the Nisquallys, Tah-ko-ba with the Puyallups and Tah-ko-bet with white mountain, the great one, as com-pared to the other peaks and ranges in In these latter days a dozen fanciful meanings have been given the native words, and the copper-colored, fish-eating, canoe-paddling Siwashes of past genera-tions are made out poets of the richest fancy by the proof of such imagery. In 1830 the board of geographic names de-cided that the chart name of Mt. Rainier must remain unchanged. The Indians be lieved the heights to be the abode of a great spirit, of evil spirits, of ghosts, of whistling demons, and only the most ad-venturous hunters went near it. Theodore Winthrop relates a well-built legend that unites the best of Rip Van Winkle and of Rider Haggard's tales. Even the modern eservation Indian has a little inborn dread of the heights, balks, deserts and misleads purposely, so that he cannot be relied upon by mountain climbers. No tribes had per-manent villages on any part of the moun-tain, although the sound Indians visited the camass and berry prairies at its base every summer. The plains Indians crossed to tide water by a pass well to north of it. luring the Indian war of 1853 the retreating Indians set fire to a tract near the qually river to prevent pursuit, and miles the scrub and undergrowth tell of that destruction today, reforestation not being accomplished in every forty years.

The first attempt to explore the mysterious mountain and ascend the peak was made in 1833 by Dr. William Fraser Tolmie, the young Scotch surgeon at the H. B. C. Fort Nisqually. After a long absence he returned unsuccessful, having wandered in the forest on the west and north slopes. He had ascended one small peak, camped beside Crater Lake and looked down from Eagle Cliff into the profound gorge where the Puyallup flows and across to the Willis glacier, sloping to the great summit-the first to take in that famous landscape, said to be "the most sublime mountain view on the continent," surpassing all in the high is was surveying the coal fields on that side of the mountain he found traces of Tolmie's camp and identified his route. 1857 Lieut. A. V. Kautz, with James Longmire and two companions from Fort Stellacoom, ascended to South Peak, on the summit mass, after hardships and experiences that deterred all attempts for thir-

years. August, 1870, Mr. Hazard Stevens, son of the famous first governor of Washing-ton, P. B. Van Trump and Edmund T. Coleman, an English artist and Alpine Club member, attempted the peak, Van and Stevens reaching the true summit, the Dome or Crater Peak, and spending the night in the ice caves of the crater, glistening green grottoes carved out by the jets of steam issuing from crevices in the rocks. Mr. Stevens' most interesting acrocks. Air. Stevens most interesting account of this ascent may be found in the Atlantic Monthly of November, 1876.

In October, 1870, Mr. A. D. Wilson and Mr. S. F. Emmons of this city and of the most interesting acgeological survey made the ascent and were the first scientists to view and report the glaciers. Mr. Emmons' account, as

height in their effort to get to the sunlight. They grew, too, in a canon defended by a roaring river fordable during but a few exceptional days in the summer

ght rivers flowing from Rainier's slopes e fed by as many great glaciers, each ith nany tributary glaciers. None of the glaciers have been fully explored, mapped the Duwamish, all meaning the snowy or or measured. Several descend to the level of 4,000 feet and present all the features of Alpine glaciers. Four glaciers are over rope. There are peaks of granite burned to sand and beautiful amygdaloid and conglomerate formations," note one visitor There are, too, heaps of scorial and volcanic ash ringed around with flowers and masses of obsidian.

The streams around the peak are the spawning grounds of salmon and trout snap in the many lakes hidden in the for-The west side of the mountain offers

many attractions to those not bent on climbing the peak. In 1883 Mr. Bailey Willis of this city had a twenty-five-mile trail cut, from the end of track at the colliery town of Wilkeson to the Edmunds glacier, taking in various points of interest Irish setter, who never left a trot and made on the way. The German scientists of Mr. Villard's great transcontinental excursion were among the first to traverse the path and reach Observatory Point, 10,000 feet elevation, whence the view is almost finer than from the summit. The Senator, Geo.

is no comparison between the finest effects exhibited there and what is seen in appreaching this grand and isolated ing climate."

The First Map. Mr. Willis made the first map of the

mountain and its glaciers, which was printed with his geological report in a volume of the tenth census (1880). From it the enterprise, but it is a field that can be Berghaus drew the map in the Gielscher-Karte of his Physikal Atlas (1886), and tion will extinguish the business. Karte of his Physikal Atlas (1886), and Berghaus himself erased the name of North Puyallup glacier and named it for Mr. Willis. A Tacoma surveyor, having published a map of the mountain, in 1893, on which Early Spanish Surveyors.

The early Spanish surveyors from the given to the American Geographical Soerghaus | sleep results.

The second: "The earth is deluged!" The third: "Woe! Oh! Oh!! Oh!!!" "That last voice," said Flaherty, "is Threena Una na Cardie's voice! That is Interest of Geologists. The geologists have a great interest in the banshee that follows our family, and he opening of this region as a park. The is never heard except preceding the death

of some member."

The couple now became thoroughly frightened, and Cannavan readily accepted his companion's invitation to go home with him. Nor was time wasted in getting there. Neither slept any that night. The worry, with the feeling that the trouble was all incurred by his treatment of the cat-which both now looked upon as super twelve miles in length and one mile in natural—he does not hesitate to say caused width, with an average motion of three and four feet a day. The evidences of vol-canic action offer other interesting studies is anxiously awaited. Both young men are to scientists. The whole mountain, built much above the average in intelligence up by successive eruptions, has been covered with a sheet of lava. "There are munity, where they have lived all their striking illustrations of the forcing of lives. Cannavan is about twenty-two years molten material through fissures and cool- of age. His hair before the metamorphosis ing, leaving the trap rock columnar struc- was a rich dark brown; now it is densely ture lying at all angles from horizontal to streaked with gray-more than a half have perpendicular, and sometimes twisted like a ing changed color.

DOGS ON THE RACE TRACK. A Canadian Lad Made \$10,000 Out of His Exhibitions by His Trotting Setter.

Horse racing has long been an establishe

and popular pastime, and now dog racing

is coming to attract some attention. A lad half-mile heats against ponies. He was able to outspeed almost every pony that was entered against him. His challenge was against any pony twelve hands or under, or to give any horse twenty seconds F. Edmunds of Vermont, who made the trip to this same outlook, and it is easily made on horseback, all but the last mile or mile, the horse to draw a quarter of his so, wrote:

"I have been through the Swiss mountains and am compelled to own that there had been through the Swiss mountains and am compelled to own that there had been through the Swiss mountains and am compelled to own that there had been through the Swiss mountains and am compelled to own that there had been through the Swiss mountains and am compelled to own that there had been through the Swiss mountains and am compelled to own that there had been through the Swiss mountains and am compelled to own that there had been through the Swiss mountains and am compelled to own that there had been through the Swiss mountains and am compelled to own that there had been through the Swiss mountains and the swiss mountains are swissed to be switched to be s Ohio, trained a bulldog to make splendid time on the course. He was not a success, however, because on the occasion of his first race on a fair ground the word go had preaching this grand and isolated mountain. I would be willing to go 500 miles again to see that scene. The continent is yet in ignorance of what will be one of the grandest show places, as well as sanitariums. If Switzerland is rightly called the play ground of Europe, I am satisfied that around the base of Mount Rainier will become a prominent place of resort, not for America only, but for the world besides, with thousand of sites for building pursuit and the same of the course. He was not a success, however, because on the occasion of his first race on a fair ground the world go had just been given when he espied an untrivial to the course. He was not a success, however, because on the occasion of his first race on a fair ground the world go had just been given when he espied an untrivial to the course. He was not a success, however, because on the occasion of his first race on a fair ground the world go had just been given when he espied an untrivial to the course. He was not a success, however, because on the occasion of his first race on a fair ground the world go had just been given when he espied an untrivial to the track and overhauled the object of his chase, and could not be persuaded to return till he had whit ped him on the success. friendly dog some distance away, and he bolted the track and overhauled the object of his chase, and could not be persuaded to return till he had whipped him on the spot. Young Kinsler gave up teaching bulldogs and his next venture was with a cross between a Newfoundland and bloodhound which developed very good are the second services. for America only, but for the world besides, with thousand of sites for building purposes, that are now nowhere excelled for the grandeur of the view that can be obtained from them, with topographical features that would make the most perfect system of drainage both possible and easy and with a most agreeable and health-giving climate."

America only, but for the world besides, with a look of tween a Newfoundland and bloodhound which developed very good speed. Young Kinsler, however, had the best success with setters, and those that he broke to harness were able to go at quite a fast clip. He made a tour of the country fairs, and was everywhere a popular attraction. The business netted him handsome profits and he is everywhere a popular attraction. The business netted him handsome profits and he is spending the present winter in training other dogs to draw in harness, single, in

> BRAIN-WORKERS Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate. When night comes the literary and active business man's brain is hungry from the exhausting labor of the day. Horsford's Acid Phosphate quickly supplies the waste of tissue, and refreshing

trotting can be at best but a novelty and

ciety of New York in a lecture, was printed as their bulletin No. 4 of 1876-77.

An Epidemic of Climbers.

With the completion of the Northern Pa-HE CAN DRAW HORSES

> An Interesting Chat With Mr. Frederick Remington. day. It is only sixty miles away from either city. The electric lights of both cities may be seen from the high parks on the

HE LIVES AN ACTIVE, OUT DOOR LIFE.

How He Obtains Material for His Brush.

HIS HOPES FOR THE FUTURE.

Written for The Evening Star.



that have been written about Frederick Remington are many and varied, though he has not been in has not been very truly represented.

fellow," he never drew but two women in



now to draw horses, cowboys and Indians

He has made his immense success because he knows the life which he depicts, knows horse from the prick of his ears to the frogs of his feet; knows what riding is from four solid years in the saddle; knows what Indians are from two Indian campaigns-one among the Apaches. Mr. Remington is not much over thirty,

and has seen life in a good many phases; but for the past three years he has occu-pied a quiet little brown painted stone house, on Webster avenue, in New Rochelle, a small town sixteen miles north of New York city. There is plenty of land out there and he can keep horses, without which he would be lost. In the summer time his surroundings here are most beautiful. The grounds about his house and the neighboring houses are excellently kept ample though they are, and well provided with trees, and of course there is good rid-ing and driving for miles around. His house is a steep-roofed, gabled cottage, roomy in-side and easy to get about in. The kitchen is almost the only room that does not stand invitingly open and contain the scattered traces of the artist's craft. Upstairs in one gable is the room where he paints in ous. About the room are numerous saddles of various varieties, many of which look oddly familiar to an old habitue of the western plains; and on a little platform is a wooden horse used for posing models. Everything is scattered about the room promiscuously. time in passing so close to him as to rub his here is a linished painting of a troop of horses in a long rank; on the easel is a yet unfinished painting of a Virginia rider. Another finished painting is a resting group of Indians and horses, looking over the plains away to the distance. He says he number of times, but it didn't suit him. He posed this way and that way, and another. But at last the right attitudes vere discovered and in a few hours the work was finished.

But much of his illustration is done down in his study—it looks more like a study than a studio—where he has a desk and books, though the walls are hung with specimens of Indians' garments and other relics. This room stands open, like all the other rooms on the lower floor, and just in front of it is a little reception room in front of it is a little reception room in front of it is a little reception room in the lower floor. That is the way to do. But the trouble is in getfilled with pictures—sketches, proofs, paintings, water colors—what not I do not know. Ings, water colors—what not I do not know. Here it is that one sees a portfolio of proofs, which laid flat, sheet upon sheet, make a pile six inches high, and Mr. Remington will tell you that these are only about half his work done in little over half a dozen years.

"I am thinking, abstroing, when I travel, you know: observing everything, making sketches, taking notes. But I don't finish up anything, and I try to have a good time. It is the way I get rested. When I work I work hard enough to make up for it."

After we had talked a short time he remarked to me:

about half his work done in little over half a dozen years.

If you go to see him you will find a big. thick, smooth-faced man (who was on Waiter Camp's original foot ball team). He may be dressed in old clothes suited to working out of doors, for he cannot stay inside after 3 o'clock. Commonly he rides for an hour or two; but he is a man to take excellent care of his horses, and not leave it all to his outside man, either.

When he has taken you inside he provides you with a first-rate cigar, and asks you if you will have a drink of his fine old. Scotch whisky (a luxury he spends a little work and then, though he says the can't afford it,) and gives you a comfort afford it,) and gives you a comfort afford it, and gives you a comfort afford



An Original Study by Remington. Some of his own finest work, both original and engraved, hangs on the wall, side by side with work of various of his friends. One certainly will not forget a drawing of Dana Gibson's, a fashionable young lady sitting on a divan, while in the ground are dim suggestions of the ball room, like fancies passing through her mind. There are fancy Indian pipes lying on the tables, and old Mexican vases. Furthermore, the room, like all the rest of the house, is in the most charming taste-no loubt showing the handiwork and good judgment of the dainty and unusually interesting little woman known as Mrs. Remington. She evidently lets the man of the house do as he pleases, but keeps him in excellent order.

When at last we were settled down for a

talk on the day I called, Mr. Remington told me his story briefly.

He was born in Canton, Lawrence county, New York, in a small village, where he was rather a lively youngster, fond of sports, taking life not too seriously. His father was a newspaper man, and wanted him to follow the same profession. But when he mans are as complicated as the robes of the showed a leaning toward art, the older man Catholic Church and it is no end of diffioffered no objection, as the case usually is, and when the young man was about eigh-teen—that was in 1878-9—he sent him to officers do not know the subject. I had the Yale University Art School. He made every facility offered me. a pretense of working here for a year and a half, but he admits himself that he found half, but he admits himself than he did about.

The made of the little was a working here for a year and a half, but he admits himself that he found half, but he done the wild parts of this country. out more about foot ball than he did about the principles of fine art. As I have said, he was a member of Walter Camp's original west is all played out in its romantic as-

seem to have much to do with a history of his artistic career; but in fact, it has every-thing to do with it. Had he not lived four years in the saddle, as a bona fide cowboy, he would never have today the intimate knowledge of horses that is the secret of his wonderful success, nor would he know what cows are, and Indians, and the men who rough it.

who rough it.

From here he went to Kansas and started
a mule ranch. He made money and made
a good thing of this, selling out after a
short time. Then he wandered further anything and everything that offers on a wild western plain. At last he "dropped his wad, as cowboys terms it—that is, lost his money—and being "dead broke" he said to himself: south, serving as ranchman, Indian scout

Star.

"Now that I am poor there seems to be no reason why I should not gratify my incliration for an artists' career. In art, to be conventional one must be poor

So he made some drawings and took them in to the Harpers. That is where everyone goes when he begins to draw pictures. Some find fortune waiting for them, as did Reinhart and Smedley and Remington. the has not been in the field more than five years. But he has not been very truly represented that the drawings were fore, and as a result Remington got an order to go out west again to make illustra-His personality has been delified, and of all men, Frederick Remington is not of the delified sort. He is a man among men, "a deuce of a good fellow," he never drew but two women in the delified sort. He has been in two Indian campaigns, visited Canada, and fortnight ago he was down in West Virginia to witness a "gander pulling."

Until last year he had not visited Europe at all. Then he went with Poultrey Rice.

fellow," he never drew but two women in his life and they were failures, while his greatest hope is a war in Europe. If he were of the deified sort he would not know tering. When asked if they didn't treat him well, not long ago, he said:
"Treat us well?" I should say they did. Champagne and everything else! Got out a whole regiment of infartry to drill for us.

whole regiment of infartry to drill for us But you felt there were a pack of sples at your heels all the time, and the first thing you knew you'd be digging salt in the



mines of Siberia, and that would be the

Illustrator who draws "How do you do so much work?" I asked

him.
"If I sat in the house all of the time, I couldn't do it. One's ideas are shortly used up. I travel a third or a half of my time. I can't work steadily more than two or three months. I must go somewhere and see something new. Then when I see what I want, I think it over, and kind of get my idea of what I am going to do, and then the rest of it is nothing. I've made the

ting to feel it.
"I em thinking, abscrbing, when I travel,

photographs times enough myself. But I've offered a man who wonders if horses can go as I draw them, to bet him \$5 1 can take him out and show him a horse and he will see for himself. Why, not one man in ten has ever carefully observed a horse in his has ever carefully boselved a most free to life, and yet such as these are most free to pass comment. If they had observed horses a little they would feel how they go, and if you don't feel it, you never can draw them, because cameras don't feel and consequent-

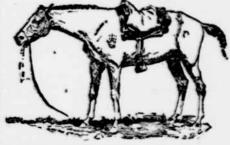
ly do not produce action.
"Do you use models much?" I asked.
"No, not much I make my sketches from life, and when I have arranged my figures I have to have a model a little for the drapery. I will pull a coat back with a string and a safety pin to see how it would look blowing in the wind. These wrinkles at the elbow in a coat are hard to you have to have models, of course. The uman form is one of the hardest things in the world to draw."

"What? do you use your nan mostly out ute and a half ing. Serve with

ink, wash, color?

"I like a wash drawing you can produce "I like a wash drawing you can produce by precess easily about as well as anything. I was one that got them to take up that process work more extensively. They thought it was cheap work, but in my line you get the best effects in that way. I guess I haven't done a pen and ink for two years. I don't like that very well. In my style of work you don't get scope enough. style of work you don't get scope enough with that, you can't get effects, "When I was over in Europe I did the erman army and am enthusiastic in my German

admiration for it. The uniforms of the Ger-



A Sick Horse, From a Drawing by Remington

culty to digest them. Half the German

he was a member of Walter Camp's original foot ball team. At that time Walter Camp was practically inventing the American game, and Mr. Remington assisted him practically in his experiments. He took part in other athletic sports as well.

After drawing from the antique and gaining some little skill with the pencil, young amusement and edification. But I hope to travel in various parts of Europe,

Remington gave up this study and went to Albany as the confidential clerk of Governor Cornell. Things were too slow for him, and, finally, all things considered, it seemed decidedly best—in fact the only thing to doto go west.

Accordingly, a few weeks later found to see the Italian and Spanish and French soldiers and the Swedish and the others. One has got to see something new all the time you know to keep in stock for to go west.

Accordingly, a few weeks later found frederick Remington "punching cows" in Montana.

"Punching cows" in Montana may not "way if they indulge in living subjects and

way if they indulge in living subjects and do not get their inspiration from the books. I do so much work because I travel, getting filled up all the time."

You would know that Mr. Remington

same time it has a curious mixture of eastsame time it has a curious mixture of eastern, even English, making a combined
dialect which must be peculiar to Mr. Remington himself. Yet in manner he is so
much the polished gentleman that absolutely nothing in his dress or deportment
betrays his rough experience.

He loves his subjects, the life he has
chosen, and it is more than certain that he
will never do any other. He has drawn

chosen, and it is more than certain that he will never do any other. He has drawn but two women in his life and they could hardly be called successful. Horses and soldiers are his pets, and he knows their every habit. If there were to be a war in Europe he would be eagerly at the front in a moment. In that lies his success. His observation of the minutest details is marvelous and his emphasis on the statement that you must "feel" the movements and postures you draw simply indicates how perfectly he identifies himself with his and postures you draw simply indicates how perfectly he identifies himself with his how perfectly he identifies himself with his drawing. If he were a horse or an Indian he would know how to enjoy life perfectly, and thus it is that he gives horses and Indians and soldies the very blood of life as they are printed in black and white on paper. ALPHEUS SHERWIN CODY.

DOGS IN ALASKA.

Without Them the Eskimos Could Scarcely Find an Existence.

From the Youth's Companion.
"Without dogs the lafger portion of the great Eskimo family peopling the barren northern coast of America would find it impossible to exist in its chosen home." So writes Mr. E. W. Nelson in his "Mammals of Northern Alaska. They are used in the winter for hunting, sledge drawing and the like, but in summer are mostly left to shift for themselves.

They receive much hard usage, as well as do much hard work, but are described, nevertheless, as a rollicking set, full of play, fond of human society and quarrelsome as schoolboys. Mr. Nelson credits them with a vein of humor and declares that their varying characteristics can be read in their

They are worth from \$2 to \$15 apiece, ac-They are worth from \$2 to \$15 apiece, according to age, size and intelligence. For siedge drawing they are harnessed in teams of either seven or nine—three or four pairs and a leader. The load is from 350 to 700 pounds and the course is mainly through unbroken snow or over rough ice.

With a team of seven dogs and a load of more than 300 pounds Mr. Nelson made a journey of more than 1,200 miles in about two months. The last 60 miles were made over a bad road in a continuous pull of 21

over a bad road in a continuous pull of 21 They are much affected by the moon.

During full moon half the night is spent by

During full moon half the night is spent by

them in howling in chorus.

"During the entire winter at St. Michael's," says Mr. Nelson, "we were invariably given a chorus every moonlight night, and the dogs of two neighboring villages joined in the serenade." He speaks of its "wild, weird harmony," and seems to have found it agreeable rather than otherwise.

The influence of the moon is also very apparent when the dogs are traveling. They brighten up as the moon rises and pricking up their ears start off as if they had forgotten their fatigue. The fur traders take advantage of this fact and sometimes lie over during the day and travel at night.

advantage of this fact and sometimes lie over during the day and travel at night. The dogs endure an astonishing degree of cold. Mr. Nelson saw a female with two newly born pupples lying upon the snow near a hut, with no sign of shelter, when the thermometer ranged from 30 to 35 degrees below zero.

Better Conditions. Sir Edwin Arnold.

The average number of days of sickness in every decade for each man is said to be last anybody would hear of you. After the call six anybody would hear of your s Remington has the reputation of doing ance societies, considerably increased. The more work in a given time than any other power of unalleviated physical pain to terthe general use of those benign anaesthetics which have brought a new era of confidence to the hospital and sick roo away all its horror from knife.

Doubtless, to judge from your average daily journal, murders and suicides, crimes and catastrophes, wars and feuds and frauds would seem to remain the staple of the human record. But be it remembered that, for obvious reasons, all our worst and darkest is collected there. One might as well judge of public health by the painful cases described in a readical publication as cases described in a medical publication as of the vast mass of solid human happiness and innocent living joy by the daily catalogue of these really trivial exceptions to it. As for "sins" (the most serious of which are only such as are malicious), though the population increase, the steadily to diminish. We had 87,668 uals" in 1868; now the evil roll is only 52,

153. When the population of England was 19,257,000 in 1889, there were 2.589 persons undergoing penal servitude; now, with a population of 27,839,179, the number is only 947. In 1878 the entire number of prisoners in our jails was 20,813; the entire number at the same date last year was 12,663. at the same date last year was 12,663, though the population had increased by 6,000,000. Pauperism is also declining. In 1870 1,079,391 persons were in receipt of relief; in 1801, with an addition of more than 7,000,000 inhabitants, there were only 774,-905. The upshot of these figures-withe pressing them too much-seems surely to be that the "cosmic process" in our own little corner of the universe is not dou

A Delicious Entree. From the Chicago Evening Post. This is the season when everybody gives

a dinner, so it is timely to suggest that oyster cutlets make a delicious entree to serve at a formal dinner. Take one cupful of fine chopped cooked chicken, half a pint of oysters, three eggs, one tablespoonful of flour, one of butter, two of fine cracker crumbs, one of lemon juice, one teaspoonful of salt and one-eighth of a teaspoonful of pepper. Soak the crumbs in the oyster liquor. Chop the oysters very fine and add them to the soaked crumbs. Add, also, the chicken and seasoning. Put the butter into a frying par and when it becomes melted add the flour. Stir until smooth and frothy, then add the oyster mixture and stir for three minutes Put in two eggs beaten well and stir for a draw. I have to get those things from a minute longer. Take from the fire and model. But for the rest, except in nudes, produced upon a platter to cool, and when I draw mostly from my sketches. For nudes remaining egg (which should be a large one dip the cutlets into it and then into bread crumbs and fry in fat until brown; a min-ute and a half should suffice for the cook-ing. Serve with bechamel or anchovy sauce. While the mixture is hot it may be spread here for a model?"

"Yes, for little things. There used to be an old Indian around here who posed for us. Now there is a man from that English military tournament who does it."

"How do you like to draw best, pen and ink, wash, color?"

Ing. Serve with bechamel or anchovy sauce. While the mixture is hot it may be spread smoothly upon a buttered platter and there shaped into cutlets.

American Notes.



The son of Albion stood gazing at the group of men in front of the "Bon Ton Temple of Bacchus" with deep interest. Excitement was running high at Red Dog. It was the day of election, and a ref

It was the day of election, and a reform ticket was in the field.
"Alkali ike, ain't yer goin' ter vote fer Hank Bitters and moral methods?" cried a red-bearded enthusiast.
"The hull ticket 'll be beat," replied the